

Times-Dispatch

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1907.

There are some kinds of failure that are better than success.—Van Dyke.

TO-MORROW'S DUTY.

There is no such thing as an unimportant election. Every election which is held to choose public servants is an election of importance; and whether or not there be a sharp contest, voters should give an account of themselves at the polls, if for no better reason than to show the candidates and professionals that they are on guard and that they are minding their business. The only danger in our government is indifference on the part of voters. The politicians are always on the alert and the people's negligence is their opportunity.

Every voter is always under obligation to vote. It is an obligation which follows the privilege, as the shadow follows the substance. But in to-morrow's election, the voters of Richmond will be under a peculiar and specific obligation. Every citizen who took part in the Democratic primary gave a gentleman's pledge to vote for the nominees in the regular election to follow. The pledge was voluntarily given, and while there is no way of compelling a voter to redeem it, that is the greater reason for voting. "An honorable man keeps his promise for honor's sake, and not through fear of penalty."

Of course these remarks are not meant to be offensive. We are simply reminding the voters that their pledge in the primary election was given unconditionally. They did not promise that they would vote for the nominees, provided there should be any dangerous opposition. They promised to vote, whether or not, and the promise is binding. Moreover, Chairman Doherty says that there is danger, if the voters do not turn out. We cannot afford to take chances. Let every voter do his duty and redeem his pledge.

TRADE.

The Houston Post's point that Chattanooga is destined to become "the greatest life-saving station" on the map seems to have been pretty well taken. Chattanooga is situated very close to the Georgia line, and every section in Georgia will shut down on January 1st next. Alabama also is not far away, and a pronounced prohibition movement is already on in that State, as the recent victory of the "drys" in Birmingham demonstrated. Knoxville, Chattanooga's sister city, is already committed to the non-alcoholic program.

Liquor interests, therefore, are naturally enough tending to center in Chattanooga. New houses to be opened there for the sale of alcoholic drinks will pay aggregate rentals of \$60,000. They will increase the town's population perceptibly. They will bring new business to her merchants. They will swell the post-office receipts. It is figured, \$20,000 a year. Chattanooga, in short, will handle a good many dollars every year that were wont to be handled elsewhere.

But will dollars acquired at the expense of a "life-saving-station" reputation prove a particularly valuable asset?

AMERICAN FORESTRY.

Citizens of the United States are rapidly waking up to the importance of preserving their forests. Timber must be cut and utilized, but not wastefully, and steps must be taken at once to replenish the districts that have been denuded. The forest service of the United States government reports that there have been notable achievements in these directions during the past year. More than twenty States now have forest officers, and ten have State forest reservations. In five States—Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Wisconsin—the removal of mature timber from State forest lands is now permitted, a provision which is a fundamental principle of forestry.

Maryland has appointed a board of forestry and a State forest warden and seven township wardens have been appointed in New Jersey under the law which became effective on July 1, 1906. In Pennsylvania the State nurseries at Mont Alto and in Toga and Huntingdon counties in 1906 sent out no fewer than 160,000 white pine seedlings, besides 400 pounds of seed, to be planted last spring. To supply stock for planting in the preserves, New York

maintains three large nurseries for conifers in Franklin county and one for hardwoods in Ulster county, in the Catskills. The three Adirondack nurseries combined have a capacity of a million three-year-old transplants per annum. One of these, the Saranac Inn nursery, was established by the State in 1903, and the others, Axton and Wawbeek, were first established by the Cornell College of Forestry, and were placed in charge of the State Forest Commission in the spring of 1905. Five plantations, embracing an area of 1,500 acres, have been planted. In 1905 and 1906 fifty acres of pines and spruces were planted by the seed-spread method with encouraging results. Broadcast sowing last March of white pine, red spruce and balsam was not satisfactory. An interesting experiment is being conducted with five species of Siberian conifers—pines, fir and larch—to determine their fitness for planting in the North Woods.

These States are also taking due caution against destruction of the forests by fire.

What is Virginia doing to save her forests from destruction and to replenish forest lands that have been denuded? It is a subject that demands our serious consideration.

IT WASN'T A VIRGINIA PIE.

Sciticism is unhappy enger in this so-called enlightened age of ours. In another column we print a letter from a British gastronome who essays futilely to combat the pie-perfection of Old Virginia. To our modest assertion, founded on the well-authenticated facts of history, that Virginia pies have stood for centuries in a class by themselves, he attaches a sinister, not to say a wicked, significance. He implies that many Virginia pies have, indeed, stood for centuries, not as a class, but as individuals. He hints that, at one of Richmond's justly renowned restaurants, he once endeavored to bite a pie which had, alas, too evidently stood for centuries. And he hastily concludes, it seems, that while the Old Virginia pie is superior, indeed, to the dark and dangerous products of lesser States, it is not the exquisite thing which we Virginians have asserted it to be.

All of which shows admirably how unsafe it is to spring too hurriedly to conclusions. Those of us who are familiar with the economic history of Virginia understand perfectly why "Englishman" met the misadventure which he describes with such restrained pathos. Pie-making is but a small part of the vast industry of Virginia. Engrossed as she is in mighty business enterprises and in the tilling of her marvelous soil, she can give but little time to the manufacture of her glorious pastry. Her gigantic commerce is not to be slackened for the sake of mere stomachic ecstasy. Therefore, the passionate demands for Virginia pies, nowadays, constantly streaming in by letter, long-distance telephone, telegram and wireless, from pie-lovers all over the world, long ago compelled us to lay down this simple principle: Virginia pie for Virginians. This rule, first formulated during the French and Indian War to rid ourselves of the entreaties of the dainty-pated Parisians, has been rigidly adhered to ever since. Otherwise we should have been forced, by the importunities of a feverish world, to become a State of pie-makers.

When "Englishman" walked into

that Main Street restaurant, and called for pie in a London accent, they did not give him a Virginia pie. Oh, no. The lady waitress knew much, much better. From his description of what he got that day, we have no hesitation in saying that it was a Boston pie. He need not feel too badly about it. Had it been a Texas pie, his letter of protest would have been written by his executor.

With the tariff revision movement having arrived at a point where Henry Cabot Lodge is mandating endeavoring to prove that he saw it first, it does look as if there ought to be something doing.

However, the amphitheatres of antiquity never offered a contest at once so hard-fought and so engrossing as the modern struggle between the cost of living and the human stomach.

Providence thinks of everything. If there had been no Texans, there would have been nobody to eat the Texas pies and sweet potatoes.

Secretary Metcalf wants \$135,031.29 for the navy next year. The league Conference was a big success.

Mosquitoes, so says Dr. Ayers, kill 250,000 people every year. What is worse, they don't select them right.

A new race has just been discovered in Alaska, but Mr. Bryan sees no reason to change.

It was observed that the panic subsided simultaneously with the Roosevelt larynx.

A woman cannot only marry any man she wants to. She can then divorce him.

Borrowed Jingles.

WHO IS "THEY?"

Why don't they keep the streets a little cleaner?

You ask with deep annoyance not undue, why don't they keep the parks a little greener?

(Did you ever stop to think that THEY means you?)

How long will they permit this graft and stealage?

Why don't they see the courts are clean and true?

Why will they wink at crooked public dealing?

(Did you ever stop to think that THEY means you?)

Why don't they stop this miserable child labor?

And wake the S. P. C. A. up a few? (Why thus you really knock your unknown neighbor.)

Did you ever stop to think that THEY means you?)

—LIFE.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—May I add a few comments to your interesting pie controversy that is now being carried on with such "unconscious humor" by various eminent newspapers? I have always refrained from taking an active part in the pie track for certain and painful reasons, which you aptly express in the following lines taken from this morning's editorial on the subject:

"The pies of old Virginia need, and will receive no exploitation here. They have stood for centuries in a class by themselves."

The first sentence is explained by the second. "Exploitation" was impossible. Hence, the pies, judged from local samples and certain ones to be found in a certain restaurant on Main Street, Richmond, have unquestionably "stood for centuries."

That this elucidation of pie claims may be of service to you in any future controversy. Don't mention Texas or Boston pies, as they are now being considered by the English government as a possible explosive, though it is generally feared they will be barred out by the Hague Convention.

Very truly yours,
 ENGLISHMAN.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 1318.

After Death in Arabia

BY EDWIN ARNOLD.

He who died at Azan sends

This to comfort all his friends:

Faithful friends! It lies, I know,

Pale and white and cold as snow;

And ye say, "Abdullah's dead!"

Weeping at the feet and head.

I can hear your falling tears,

I can hear your sighs and prayers;

Yet I smile and bid them cease

"I am not the thing you grieve!"

Cease your tears, and let it lie;

It was mine, it is not I."

Sweet friends! What the women love

For its last bed of the grave,

Is a tent which I am quitting,

Is a garment no more fitting,

Is a cage from which, at last,

Like a hawk my soul hath pass'd.

Love the inmate, not the room—

The wearer, not the garb—the plume

Of the falcon, not the bars

Which kept him from these splendid stars.

Loving friends! Be wise, and dry

Straightaway every weeping eye—

What ye lift up every mourner

Is not worth a wistful tear.

'Tis an empty seashell—one

Out of which the pearl is gone;

The shell is broken, it lies there;

The pearl, the all, the soul, is here.

'Tis an earthen jar, whose lid

Allah seal'd, the while it hid

That treasure of his treasure;

A mind that lov'd him; let it lie!

Let the shard be earth's once more,

Since the gold shines in his store!

Allah glorious! Allah good!

Now thy world is understood:

Now the long, long wonder ends;

Yet ye weep, my erring friends,

While the man whom ye call dead,

In unspoken bliss, is here,

Lives and loves you; lost, 'tis true,

By such light as shines for you;

But in light ye cannot see

Of unfading glory.

In enlarging paradise,

Lives a life that never dies.

Farewell, friends! Yet not farewell;

Where I am, ye, too, shall dwell.

I am gone before your face,

A moment's time, a little space.

When ye come where I have staid

Ye will wonder why ye wept;

Ye will know, by wise love taught,

That here in all and there is naught.

Weep awhile, if ye are fain;

Sunshine still must follow rain;

Only not at dead men's graves

Bravely onward to your home!

La Allah illa Allah! ye!

Thou lovest divine! Thou lovest alive!

He that died at Azan gave

This to those who held his grave.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Oct. 11, 1903.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

MRS. HUGO ROSENBERG, of Pittsburgh, national president of the Council of Jewish Women, and her husband, Mr. Hugo Rosenberg, of New York, national secretary, and Mrs. Robert Wall, of New York, president of that section, who were in Richmond on route to Jamestown, on the occasion of the national executive committee of the Council of Jewish Women, were the guests of honor Friday noon at an elaborate luncheon given by the Richmond branch of the council at the Jefferson Hotel. Decorations were in the American Beauty roses and covers were laid for seventy-five. Mrs. E. A. Ezekiel, president of the Richmond Social Club, presided as toastmistress and introduced Mrs. Wall, who spoke eloquently on the following topics: "Our Guests," Mrs. J. K. Judah; "Work of the Council," Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg; "Our Future," Mrs. Mayer Krash; "Peace and Arbitration," Miss Florence Thalheimer, and "The Gentlemen," Rev. Dr. Edward N. Calisch.

Following the luncheon, a special meeting of the council was held in the vestry-room of Temple Beth Shalom. Addresses by the visiting delegates delighted a large and enthusiastic audience.

Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg sketched the history of the council from its inception in 1883 to the present day. The growth of the council has been steady. There have been two sections formed in 1893, three in 1898, and seven in 1903. There have been spring to-day seventy-eight sections in the United States, and with branches in England, and hopes of forming them in Germany, Italy and France. Miss American emphasized the significance and magnitude of the work which the council stands, and laid great stress on the religious and philanthropic aims and activities and the problem of immigrant aid.

Mrs. Robert Wall brought cordial greetings from the New York Section, and told of the work of that section which has done and is now doing. The meeting was brought to a close by a vocal solo, beautifully rendered by Mrs. Cella Wellman, and a piano accompaniment by Miss Miriam Thalheimer, who performed a Hungarian Rhapsody in an artistic manner.

Wedding Guests.

President Harry S. George Tucker, of the Jamestown Exposition, and Mrs. Tucker, who will come to Richmond for the Johnston-Welch wedding, a fashionable event of to-morrow, will be the guests while here of Judge and Mrs. Lewis, at No. 315 West Franklin Street.

Mrs. John Randolph Tucker and Mrs. John Lee Logan, of Lexington, Va., will be with Mrs. Clement Carrington McPhail, at No. 310 Harrison Street.

Halloween Party.

A Halloween party was given by Miss Mary Taylor, in her home on Oak Avenue. Picturesque and appropriate decorations were in autumn leaves, pumpkins and cut flowers. The color scheme was effectively carried out in orange and black.

Those present were Misses Myra Taylor, Mossell Robbins, Nellie Briel, Grace James, Edith Rowe, Frances Bacon, Grace Williams, Mittle Points, Lella Lucy, Lola Woodcock, Rebecca Hardwick, Annie Taylor and Alice Taylor. Mrs. Gordon, of Springfield, Va., and Miss Morris, of Odell, Starke, Palmore, Ammons, Harris, Porter, Burnett, Batkins and Taylor.

Mrs. Greene's Reception.

Mrs. Edward McCormick Greene, of Ben Venue, Rappahannock county, Va., was at home to friends Saturday from 6:30 P. M. to 12 o'clock, the reception being followed by a dance.

Children's Halloween.

Little Miss Frances and Master Charles Chaplin, of No. 315 East Cary Street, entertained their friends Thursday night at a very enjoyable Halloween party.

The children were dressed in most fantastic costumes. The dining-room was decorated in green, red and yellow, and the pumpkin lanterns were hung all about.

In the centre of the table was a mammoth pumpkin and little red lamps surrounded. While the children were seated around this weird table partaking of their supper, in walked a big ghost, and the children, who had come to their rescue with their magic powders, which each child ate, thus causing the horrid spook to vanish quickly.

Mother Padura and her faries assisted the children in games, recitations, singing and the cake was eaten. Little Wilbur Rose proved to be the most successful "bobber" for the apple, so he carried off the boy's prize, a George Washington hatchet, while Louise Gates won the girl's prize, a pretty girl buckle. The booby prizes fell to Gertrude Gable and Albert Miller. Those present were little Misses Louise Gates, Nadine Dickerson, Daisy Patterson, Emily Garrett and Frances Chaplin, Masters Laurie Mims, Austin Cooke, Wilbur and Percy Rose, Albert Miller, John Combs, Herbert Ernest, Trent Snyder and Charlie Chaplin.

Now at Home.

Dr. William A. Shepherd and Mrs. Shepherd have returned from a Southern wedding tour, and are now at home at No. 299 West Grace Street.

Miss Sue Hampton Tyler, of Radford, the daughter of former Governor J. H. Tyler, is the guest of Mrs. Preston Carson at "Dundee."

Mrs. Robert Pogo Grymes has returned after a delightful visit to her daughter, Mrs. Wright, in Essex county, Va.

Mrs. Thomas A. Murray and Miss Anne Murray, who have been visiting relatives in Richmond, have returned to their home in Newport News.

Mrs. George A. Haynes, of Verdon, is spending a few days in Richmond on her way to the exposition.

Miss Ellis is the guest of her cousin, Miss Lucy Cloyd, at 215 East Franklin Street.

Dr. James D. Pitts, son of Mr. R. H. Pitts, of Charlottesville, and a graduate of the Medical School of the University of Virginia, has been advanced from the grade of first lieutenant to that of captain in the United States Army.

Mrs. Constance Blair and Mr. C. F. Saunders, of Wytheville, are the guests of friends in the city.

Miss Jean Watter, of Roanoke, has returned home after a brief visit to Richmond and the exposition.

Mrs. Martha Crute, of Prince Edward county, has announced the marriage of her daughter, Mattie Lillian, to Mr. Leslie Dillon, of Bluefield, Va., on the afternoon of November 27th, at Spring Creek Church, Prince Edward county.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Frances Smith, of New York, to Mr. Samuel W. Steele, of Norfolk.

Mr. William H. White, Jr., who has been spending a few days in the city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. White, on West Franklin Street, has returned to Norfolk.

Mrs. Hayes, of Richmond, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank W. Key.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

McClough, at her country place, on Tanner's Creek, near Norfolk.

Mrs. Mann R. Valentine has returned from a brief visit to Scottsville.

Mr. N. M. Hill, of Scottsville, is visiting relatives in Richmond.

Mr. T. A. Norris has returned after a visit to his mother, Mrs. Nellie Norris, at Waverly.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary A. Thomas, of Bridgewater, to Mr. Newton Jasper Miller, of Harrisonburg. The marriage will take place to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock in Bridgewater.

Mr. R. W. Harrison has moved to Scottsville, where he will make his home in the future.

Miss Fannie Briggs, of Scottsville, is the guest of relatives in the city.

Mrs. D. N. Anderson and Mr. T. Anderson, of South Boston, are spending a few days in Richmond, en route to the exposition.

Mr. R. W. Watkins is in South Boston on a short visit.

Mr. Stephen B. Elkins and his daughter, Miss Katherine Elkins, who have been traveling in Europe all summer, returned to Washington last week. Later they left for "Hallehurst," their place at Elkins, Va.

Mrs. J. A. Burgess is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. F. Briggs, near Scottsville.

Mr. J. Walter Briggs has returned from a pleasant visit to friends in Scottsville.

Mr. J. W. Graves spent several days last week with Mr. W. W. Osborne in Gordonsville.

Mr. Horace M. Fox, of Salem, is visiting friends in the city.

The marriage of Mr. William T. Allen, of South Boston, to Miss Lena Jennings, of Clarkston, has been announced, to take place at the home of the bride on Wednesday, November 6th.

Cards have been issued announcing the coming marriage of Miss Lillie Carroll Brinkley, of Norfolk, to Mr. Joel H. Brinkley, of Suffolk, to Mr. Hiram Ralph Artman, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Artman. The event will take place on Tuesday, November 12th, in the Christian Church, Suffolk.

Miss Louise Barrett, of Cuckoo, Louisiana county, has left for home after a pleasant visit to Richmond friends.

Dr. W. W. Smith, chancellor of the Randolph-Macon system, will reach Richmond to-day, and spend a few days with friends in Philadelphia before returning to Virginia.

Mrs. E. E. Eisenman and daughter, Miss Lily Eisenman, of Pulaski, are visiting friends and relatives in Richmond, and will go to the Jamestown Exposition, returning home.

Mrs. William Faber has returned to Gordonsville after a delightful visit to her sister here.

The British ambassador and Mrs. Bryce, who have been for some months at Intervale, N. H., have returned to the embassy on Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Miss Florence Waldrup, of Louisa county, is spending some time in Richmond.

Mrs. J. T. Harris, of Staunton, Va., will spend a short time here on her way to the Jamestown Exposition.

Mrs. E. A. Ezekiel will represent the Richmond section of the Council of Jewish Women at the meeting of the national executive committee of the council, which convenes at Jamestown November 4th to 8th.

AMUSEMENTS

Academy-Concert by Mme. Schumann-Heink.

Bison—"The Terrible Secret." Idlewood-Skating Rink.

Highest-Paid Singer.

It may be justly said that Mme. Schumann-Heink, who sings at the Academy tonight, is to-day the highest paid singer in the world, when one considers she receives the handsome sum of \$1,000 for the comparatively short part of "Waldau" in Wagner's "Gotterdammerung." Mrs. Schumann-Heink has made the role so much her own, that she is called upon to sing the "Waldau" music throughout Europe, and she is a singer of some power. When she sings the aria, has with fifty bars, and lasts but eighteen minutes, the singer actually receives \$1,000. It is not, at the time, the highest fee paid to any singer in the world.

"Brown of Harvard." With Henry Woodruff in the stellar role and supporting company of capable young actors, will hold the boards at the Academy to-morrow, matinee and night.

In view of the fact that this college play from the pen of Rida Johnson Young, who delivered "Glorious Betsy" and "The Boys of Company B" is being offered by Henry Miller, eminent actor-manager, it should prove a thoroughly interesting play.

Mr. Miller first produced this play at the Princess Theatre, New York, in 1906, and so great was its popularity that it ran with out interruption for seventy-three weeks. "Brown of Harvard" will be produced here with the same cast and production that was seen during its long New York and Chicago engagements.

What Alan Dale Said of It.